MEMORIALS
VPON
THE DEATH
OF
SIR ROBERT
QVARLES,
Knight.

LONDON,
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TO

THE MVCH HONORED LADY, AND MY MOST DEARE SISTER

MARY

Lady Quarles,

Late Wife of Sir *Robert Quarles* of *Romford*, Knight, Deceased.

Madam,

Y beloved Brother, your deare Husband, had a name (purchased by his owne worth) which needed the helpe of no quill, either to perpetuate or vindicate it: But Affection will be doing. Losers may chalenge leave to speake, and it is a veniall vanity to repeate that losse, which admits no recovery. A busie hand will blow, although the fire burne: But

let the world excuſe the Tautology of my affection, and know there is a ſecret cauſe that bred theſe lines, which I had rather ſhould bee imagined then revealed: However Madam, one of my ends are to comfort you, who have made your ſelfe a priſoner to your ſorrowes, and whoſe bleſſings I deſire may bee multiplyed by your teares. Let your confidence of his happineſſe moderate the extremity of your mourning, leſt all that loved him beginne to mourne for you: Madam I preſent you with the Abſtract of his ſtory, for your affection to enlarge, which I recommend as a preſident for his Children to follow. Leſſe I could not, and more I cannot doe, to teſtifie the deare remembrance I owe his aſhes, and the true love I beare his memory, for whoſe ſake and yours,

yours, your Ladiſhippe ſhall ever bee beloved, and truely honoured by

Your moſt affectionate Brother,

Fra: Quarles.

To
The everlasting memory of
my dearely loving,
and as
Dearely beloved Brother,
Sir *Robert Quarles*,
of *Romford*, Knt.
Iustice of peace and Quorum,
in the County of *Essex*;

Francis Quarles,

a disconsolate mourner,
In the depth of his just sorrow,
and height of true affection,
presents and consecrats
these sad Memorials,
in testimony of that deare love,
which
Time cannot dissolve, nor death divorse.

Reader,

Memorials.

Reader,
who ere thou art,
That with an obvious eye
doſt happen to peruſe theſe lines,
taxe not my quill
whoſe zeale commands a taske
which may incurre
the cenſure of officious Partiality;
excuſe that hand
which rather ſeekes to eaſe a heart
burthened with a faithfull griefe,
then
to magnifie his name
whoſe owne deſerts
require no other Herault
than popular Report;
no other Plaudit
than the voyce of heaven and Angels.

His

His family,
If Antiquity may chalenge honour,
receivd it
before the martiall Drum
of the victorious *Norman*
left
to beat his conquering marches
in this glorious Iſland:
but,
birth nor blood,
nor what his Anceſtors have done,
can chalenge ought
in him
that might redeeme his Name
from dull oblivion,
had not
his undegenerate actions
out-ſpoke his long-lin'd Genealogie.

His

His youth
Had all advantage of education
which
Carefull parents could contrive to give
and
a ſweete ingenuous diſpoſition could take;
bred
in the illuſtrious Academy of
Cambridge,
and
the honourable Society of
the Innes of Court;
wherein

He ſuckt ſuch literature and manners,
as ſeaſond his youth, and ripned his age;
to the honour of the Church,
to the good of his Country,
to the glory of his Family.

He

He was
The faithfull husband of three wives;
the first
Esther;
the daughter of
Sir *Edward Lewknor*,
in the County of *Suffolke* Knt.
the second,
Anne;
the Widdow of
Sir *Thomas Sackford*
in the County of *Suffolke*, Knt.
the third,
Mary;
the daughter of
Henry Parvish,
of the City of *London*, Esquire,
a true and faithfull Mourner.

His

His
obedience to authority
gave him
Authority to command;
and his
Gentleneſſe in Commanding
made him a neceſſary Commander:
wherein,
he ſo wiſely compounded
Severity and Clemency
to the making up of true Iuſtice
both
Commutative and Diſtributive,
that,
the very mouth of malicē
was muzl'd at his Actions,
not daring to impeach
The uprightneſſe of his Civil Govenment:

There was no
Morall vertue,
wherein he attained not
to high Perfection;
which,
like a rich perfume,
breathd ſo much ſweetneſſe into his name;
and,
like a diademe ſo crownd his dayēs
with
Honour and Opinion,
that timerous vice,
not daring to approach his ſight,
would ſtand and bluſh,
or
ſhrinke away,
and ſeeke a ſafe protection
From thoſe falſe hearts that lov'd him not.

He

Hee̅
was a friend
to all goodneſſe and to all that lovd it:
faithfull
without ends;
conſtant,
without ſuſpition;
loving,
without diſſimulation:
his words
were the expoſition of his thought;
his actions
were the confirmation of his words:
in reſpect of which,
he was neither apt to
glory nor upbraid;
Excuſing defaults, without Cenſure:
Acknowledging deſerts, without detractiõ

The two
great Pillours
which ſupported and maintaind
his
Oeconomick government,
were,
Piety and Hoſpitallity;
wherein,
Sobriety ſo moderated Plenty,
that
Men and Angels
were equally refreſht at his repaſts,
ſweetned with the
Symphony
of
a chearefull and a charitable heart;
ſeaſoned with the
muſicke
of conjugiall Harmony.

He was
the faithfull ſervant
of two illuſtrious Princes,
Iames and *Charles*;
in whoſe acceptable ſervice
He
ſo demean'd himſelfe
in
Humility, wiſedome, and fidelity;
that his
knowne faith
ſtill rectifyed him in the gratious eye
of popular Opinion;
whoſe loyalty
Could have no greater Evidence
than
a ſmiling Conſcience,
and two ſoveraigne Princes.

The

The
true ſincerity of his Religion
had, but ſought not
the applauſe
of men;
who,
preſſing on towards the high Reward,
both in his practiſe and profeſſion,
neither bluſht nor boſted:
He was
the Orphans father;
the Oppreſſors Enemy;
the poore mans Advocate:
apt
to forgive, and willing to be forgiven:
Zealous without faction;
Charitable without oſtentation;
Orthodoxe, without ſuperſtition.

His breſt was
a Cabanet of
piety, faith, and compaſſion,
whoſe
careſull keeper was,
a true *Nathaniel,*
In whom there was no guile:
He was
the maſter of his
word, wealth, and paſſion;
Lord
of his Affections
both
Concupiſcible, and iraſcible;
curbing
all extremities with Prudence;
conquering
all adverſities with Patience.

His

His life
was a happy continuation
of
well ſpent houres,
devoted to
the glory of God, the good of his country;
the ſervice of his Prince;
wherein,
his
Piety, Iuſtice, and Fidelity
propoſed him
an example
to all that would deſire the love
of
God and Man,
and purchaſe to themſelves
the underpriz'd Inheritance of
an honourable name.

His

His death
was
the Confirmation of a well led life,
being
the other moity of his happy ſtory;
wherein,
he appeares juſt waight,
without the allowance
of the leaſt graine
of
flattery, or affection;
It was
the ſubject of his
Contemplation, Expectation, Preparation;
in reſpect of which, it was neither
ſtrange, ſudden, nor terrible,
but a welcome paſſage
from mortality, by corruption, to eternity.

And

And now
his blood-waſht ſoule
hath entred the pearly gates of
New Ieruſalem;
where he
ſits
roabd, and crownd, and glorified;
enjoying
the beatifique viſion
of
Iehovah Elohim;
triumphing
and ſinging to the name of
IESVS,
in the ſacroſanctious Quire
of
Angels, and *Archangels*,
Hoſannas, Anthems, and Halelujahs.

The end.